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LOVE IN A MIST.

BY JULIA M. BRYANT.

"Ah me! for aught that I could ever learn,
Could ever heart by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth."

"Do not deem
It such an easy task, from the fond breast
To root affection out."

"I want a hero"—not a martial hero, seamed and scarred with traces of many a well fought battle; not a sighing, sentimental lover; not a bewickered, mustachioed dandy, "a perfect love of man," but a true, substantial hero, of an every day story, such as is written on every young heart in its early bloom of hope and happiness. Such an one appeals to the thoughts and feelings of our earlier years and carries us back to the time when "love's young dream" cast its bewitching spell over our senses.

Such a hero as my fancy pictures, was Dr. Langdon, a talented and popular physician in the town of—

Few men possessed more qualities of mind and person to render him beloved, and few men were more beloved by all who knew him; and yet strange to say, he still remained a bachelor, and at the time our story begins, his "three-score years and ten" were well nigh half spent; but while fair girls smiled or sighed, and matrons wondered, and old men gravely advised, he still kept on the even tenor of his ways, apparently untouched by Cupid's arrows, whether he wielded his arrows under the serious words of counsel from the old, or the more bewitching smiles of beauty from the young.

The truth was, that in early life he had loved, "not wisely, but too well;" and it might be that the remembrance of that love still cast its shadow over his heart, or that the first fervor and glow of early feeling had passed with it, and the wayward heart of youth was not controlled by the cool judgment of the mind; in short, the doctor was very philosophic in love, as in other things and could reason as coolly upon matters of the heart, as of the head, and looked upon the fair form of beauty with as much indifference, as if admiring some of the inanimate workmanship of nature. Immersed in his books and practice, if ever an idea of marriage crossed his mind, it came only as accompanied with thoughts of duty to himself and society, and as a matter of quiet calculation, rather than of deep feeling.

Years had passed on, and the bright eyes that had smiled upon him, turned their light upon others; smiles that once beamed brightly at his approach, now shed their lights upon their own devoted hearts, and on his thirtieth birthday, Dr. Langdon awoke from his lethargy to find himself almost deserted by his former young associates, and surrounded by a group of old men, who had attained to maturity long since he became a man. There were some unpleasant reminiscences awakened by his train of thoughts on his birthday, and a sigh involuntarily came from his lips, as his mind reverted to the friends of his boyhood; most of them with young and lovely wives, many of them with "their babes about their knees," and as he glanced around his small bachelor apartment, an air of discomfort and loneliness struck him most forcibly, and thoughts of a cheerful home, pretty wife, and prattling babes, rose in striking contrast, and for the hundredth time he resolved to take to himself a wife; but to resolve was much easier than to perform, and the doctor fell into a moody train of thought, from which he was awakened by the entrance of a servant, who came to bear an invitation to a party to be given to Mr. Linwood on the following evening.

The next evening, as Mr. Langdon entered the well lighted apartments of Mrs. Linwood, his eyes fell on the tall and graceful form of a young and lovely girl, who stood near the center of the room. As she turned with graceful dignity to answer the familiar introduction of Mr. Linwood, "My cousin," Miss Helen Linwood, Dr. Langdon felt the color mount to his very brow, and a degree of embarrassment very unusual to him, for a moment pervaded his manner, as he felt the gaze of those dark eyes resting upon him; in a few moments, she resumed her conversation with the gentleman by her side, and the doctor turned away.

More than once, however, during the evening, he turned to look upon that face whose peculiar beauty had struck him somewhat fastidiously; and more than once he caught himself wondering if that fair form contained a mind as perfect in its proportions as its exterior, and when he returned home at a late hour that night, her face still lingered in his thoughts, and haunted him in a dream.

Helen Linwood was indeed bewitchingly beautiful, her dark hair was folded over a brow "bright with intelligence, and fair and smooth;" her eye "spoke the warm feelings that her bosom moved;" and the rich bloom upon her rather brunette complexion, and the rounded symmetry of her figure, told that health, without which no perfect beauty can be found, ran through her veins, and furnished a rich life-current to her heart.

Those who knew her best loved her most, for the warm emotions of her nature, and the many qualities which render woman lovely and beloved, shone forth only in the circle of home and friends. She was idolized by some, beloved by many, and admired by all; and it was strange that even the heart of Dr. Dr. Langdon was awakened by the charms of her who seemed to him the bright embodiment of all that he had thought beautiful in woman, either in his boyhood's dreams, or in the ripe judgment of his later years; and it was strange that she, who knew so well how to appreciate all the good and noble qualities of the human heart, should learn to look first with reverence, then with regard, and at length with love, upon him who under her influence now appeared the really warm and truehearted man that nature made him.

Before the lapse of many months, the doctor owned his heart that he loved, well and deeply, and yet he knew not if he was beloved in return. It was true that Helen Linwood always met him with a cordial smile and friendly greeting, but did she not meet others so? True, he had seen the bright color to her cheeks more than once, when her glance met his; but yet, she, wealthy, beautiful and admired, would she not reject the heart whose homage he now longed to offer her? He rose from his chair with a sigh, and going to a book, he turned the leaves to find a flower, a simple rosebud, given to him by her a few evenings before, and as he recalled the blush that accompanied it, a glow of pleasure lighted up his manly features, and a smile involuntarily played around his handsome mouth. A few months back, and he would have smiled incredulously to have been told of this; but now, the calm, still heart was awakened from its slumbers, and he was startled to find that its strong pulsations were beyond control.

Immediately after her arrival at the town of— Helen Linwood was pronounced to be most decidedly and emphatically a belle, and it was not without a bitter pang of envy that Clara Howland resigned her formerly uncontested supremacy. She was a brilliant beauty with large dark eyes, and hair like "the raven's wing," but withal, proud, selfish and artful, but with an acquired softness of manner that partially concealed these defects. An only child, she had been petted and coddled, until the wayward girl had become transformed into the willful woman, with all the strong impulses of her nature unchecked, and uncontrolled by principle or affection; and yet, unlike as were their characters, Helen Linwood and Clara Howland were friends, in the worldly acceptance of the term; but though Helen's warm heart found some traits of character in Clara to love, and while free from every jealous thought, she admired her rare beauty, and generously excused her faults. Clara could not, and did not love the pure, high-minded girl, whose gentle disposition, as well as exceeding loveliness, had won all hearts; and the works of praise lavished so freely upon Helen by old and young, fell like drops of poison into Clara's burning heart.

A brilliant party was to be given at Mrs. Howland's and Clara stood before her mirror, arrayed in a beautiful and costly dress, with the proud consciousness of beauty lighting up her brilliant features. Clara had long guessed the secret of Helen's heart; she had watched every tell-tale blush and smile, and she knew, though words had never revealed it, that Dr. Langdon loved Helen Linwood, and that she was not indifferent to that love; and in the depths of her wild, ungoverned nature, she had vowed that she should never be his. For years she had loved him with all the selfish ardor that could but characterize the love of such a being, and she could not bear that another should win the heart that had turned so coldly from her; and she had resolved to take a bold step to defeat the end she most dreaded, the marriage of Helen and Dr. Langdon.

That day, in seemingly strictest confidence, she had imparted to Helen a secret, which she said was intertwined with her very being; she told her that her hopes in the future were about to be realized, and that she had promised to become the wife of him she loved best on earth; and when Helen, with fond eagerness, had asked the name, Clara had hid her blushing face upon her shoulder, and whispered the name of "Langdon!"

Helen's cheek grew pale, and for a moment her heart's pulsations seemed stilled, but with a strong effort she rallied, and bending her head to Clara's cheek, kissed her fondly, and tried hard to feel that she did not love her less, although she had taken from her the brightest hope that had ever lighted her pathway.

Clara had returned home, exulting in the hope of the success of her project, and Helen sat by the window where the cool breeze could play upon her burning brow, and tried to still the tumultuous thoughts that thronged her brain. Vividly the past came up before her, and the blush of mortified pride and brow, and she remembered how often she had betrayed her preference for him. The excited state of her feelings made her magnify every circumstance of the kind, and she felt degraded in her own eyes, as she thought how he must despise the heart that gave its love unsought and then, as the remembrance of that love came over her mind, she hid her face in her hands, and tears flowed fast and true.

Twilight came on, and its shadows

deepened into night, but still she sat there, absorbed in her own sad thoughts.

The entrance of her maid, who came to assist her in preparing for the evening, roused her from her bitter reverie, and pushing back the disheveled locks from her throbbing temples, she rose to her feet, and hastily began her preparations, and a short time after, when her cousin, Mrs. Linwood, came in to put the finishing touches of her dress, Helen's features betrayed no traces of her recent emotion.

That night there was a deeper flush on Helen's cheek, and a brighter beam in her eye, and her voice, though slightly tremulous at times, was more than usually gay and mirthful in its tones, and none could have read beneath that bright exterior the feelings that swelled her heart, and oppressed her brain.

Never had she looked lovelier than on that night, and so thought Dr. Langdon, as he advanced to speak to her as she entered Mrs. Howland's drawing-room. Helen's heart beat almost audibly, as he took her hand, and fearing he might observe her embarrassment, and detect the cause, she hastily withdrew it, and the smile that accompanied her few words of greeting, he saw was constrained and cold. Touched by her manner, he turned away, and meeting the eye of Clara, he crossed the room to her, and when Helen saw him again, he was standing by her side, her hand within his arm, and her beautiful face upturned to his.

With a faint, sickening sensation, Helen turned away, and forgetful of all around her, seated herself by an open window where the heavy curtains partially enveloped her form, and where she could gaze upon the calm, still starlight without. A few moments after, a gentleman followed her and seating himself by her side, began a conversation in which she took but little share.

Frederick Loring had loved Helen Linwood long and devotedly, but had never dared to breathe to her his feelings; but at that moment there was a subdued softness in her manner, a touching sweetness in her tones, that made him love her more, and dare to hope what he never hoped before. Helen, engrossed by her own thoughts, listened dreamily as he spoke of the beauty of the quiet evening—of poetry—of love, and as he talked, she gazed into the heavens above her, unheeding the passionate gaze that was bent so earnestly upon her, and though he spoke in low, soft whispers which betrayed the love his bosom felt, she did not realize his meaning until emboldened by her silence he placed his hand upon hers which lay upon the window sill, and bending nearer spoke plainly of his love for her.

Helen raised her eyes to his, and a burning blush overspread her features; she saw her error and felt she had unintentionally misled him, she leaned her head upon her hand, and he still bent over her listening tremulously for the words on which his hopes hung.

At that moment Clara, who was still leaning upon Dr. Langdon's arm, directed his attention to Helen, and with a peculiar smile said, "Helen is very happy this evening."

"Why?" said Dr. Langdon, quickly. "She is always happy when Mr. Loring is by her side," replied Clara.

"Are they engaged?" asked Dr. Langdon, making an effort to speak calmly. "Certainly," said Clara, unblushingly meeting his inquiring glance—"did you not know it? But of course you did not, as it is of late date; but you must promise me not to mention it," she added. "For I ought not to have told you, as it was told by her to me in the strictest confidence."

"You can trust me, you may be assured, Miss Howland," replied the doctor; and after a few idle remarks, with a slight apology to Clara, he led her to a seat, and left the room.

Had he stayed a moment longer—had he seen the expression that crossed the features of the gentleman by Helen's side, had he observed her manner as he rose from her seat, and came forward to mingle among the guests, he would have detected, with the quick eye of affection, that some sorrow had touched her, and that the assumed gaiety of the hour was not from the heart. He did not return that evening, however, and Clara spoke of his absence as if perfectly familiar with all his movements; and as Helen bade her a kind good night, and pressed her usual kiss upon her cheek, she did not dream of the deep-laid plot against her.

That night Helen wept herself to sleep upon her pillow, and Dr. Langdon paced his room for hours; at one moment bitterly reproaching himself for his infatuation, and again softened by the memory of the gentleman by Helen's side, he prayed for her happiness, forgetting himself. Oh, could the veil have been removed from either heart, and the true feelings been revealed, how readily would happiness have taken the place of misery—how many hours of concealed wretchedness would be spared them both.

"Life, thou art full of misery," To a proud and sensitive nature like Helen Linwood's no mortification could have been greater than to feel that her affections had been given to one who merely esteemed her as a friend; and though she strove hard to conquer her feelings, and would not allow even to herself how deeply her love for him had taken possession of her heart, yet notwithstanding her bitter condemnation of what she considered a weakness, nature would not thus be controlled, and a long attack of illness proved how deep had been the struggle between love and pride; and when she arose from her sick bed, her eye had lost its sweetest light, and her cheek its brightest bloom. As soon as she was able to travel, she left her home. Dr. Langdon called to say farewell, but a crowd was round her, and they simply exchanged a few words, held each other's hands a moment, smiled and strove to be, as they really seemed—indifferent—and parted, each with his strong heart swelling with emotion; she forcing back the tears, and biting the quivering lip to check the sobs that only burst forth when alone, in the carriage she gave vent to her long suppressed feelings.

The morning after the party Mr. Loring had left to be absent some months, but Clara assured the doctor that he was to follow Helen to her home, and be united to her there on his return. Clara, freed from her fears of Helen's successful rivalry, put forth all her charms to win the heart of Dr. Langdon, and partly from the influence of her beauty, partly from the knowledge of her love for him, he insensibly became interested in her, and often he would spend an hour by her side to while away the moments that of late hung heavily on his hands, and more than once the floating breeze of busy rumor bore to the ears of Helen the report of an engagement subsisting between them, which tended to confirm her in her belief, and by degrees she taught herself to think upon the event with composure, if not indifference.

A change had come over the calm and quiet Dr. Langdon: his usually frank countenance was often overclouded, and his open, cordial manner had become reserved and cold. The truth was, this second disappointment had been felt more deeply than the first. The strong, deep feelings of manhood had been enlisted, and sturdy branches of the towering oak are less easily trained than the light limbs of the yielding sapling.

About six months after her return home, Helen received a letter from her cousin, Mrs. Linwood, urging her to pay her another visit; her husband was absent from home, her own health delicate, and she longed for the sweet companionship of her "sweet Helen."

After some hesitation Helen consented; she felt more confidence in herself, and though even if chance threw her in the way of Dr. Langdon, she could meet him without emotion, and in a short time she found herself again beneath the roof where she had passed her happiest and most miserable moments.

Clara Howland was among the first to call on her return, and found opportunity to tell Helen that in consequence of some family matters, her marriage had been postponed, and that both she and the doctor wished their engagement kept a profound secret. Helen's unsuspecting nature saw nothing to doubt, and readily gave the required pledge of secrecy.

Clara, who began to fear that Helen's unexpected return might mar the successful development of her plot, lost no time in impressing upon the doctor's mind thoughts that would effectually preclude the possibility of expressing any feeling of affection for Helen; she knew his aversion to anything like coquetry, and she calculated well in supposing that the knowledge of such conduct on the part of any woman would go far to prejudice him against her than almost any other circumstance.

Mr. Loring had lately returned, and his appearance and manner still betrayed the effects of the disappointment he had felt so keenly. Clara took occasion to speak of this dejection of manner, and feelingly attributed it to Helen's cruel treatment of him, who, she averred, had rejected him after their long engagement, without any apparent cause. She knew Dr. Langdon too well to fear his betraying her falsehood, and she knew Loring was too sensitive on the subject, though he had confided in her, as the intimate friend of both Helen and himself.

Mrs. Linwood was taken suddenly ill, and summoned hastily to her bedside, Dr. Langdon and Helen first met again; yet even there a feeling of restraint affected both; he was cold and distant, and her manner caught the infection from his.

If Helen has appeared lovely and lovable in the pride of dress and beauty, she was doubly so now, when with watchful tenderness she hovered around her cousin's bed, bathing the fevered brow, cooling the parched lip, and soothing with gentle tones the restlessness of the sufferer, with a sister's fondness; and often when thus thrown together, the warm impulses of their hearts would go forth to meet each other, to be as suddenly checked by the thoughts so carefully instilled into the minds of each by the fearful Clara.

It was a cold autumnal evening; the wind blew blusteringly and the rain fell heavily, but, seated by a comfortable fire, smoking their fragrant cigars, sat Dr. Langdon and Frederick Loring. A degree of intimacy had sprung up between the two, and a strong feeling of instinctive sympathy bound them together.

"Doctor," said Loring, rising from his chair, and pacing the floor with hasty strides. "I am of all men the most miserable. I have often wondered," he continued, "why you never married Helen Linwood; certainly I was not mistaken in supposing you loved her; she did not reject your love as she did mine—did she doctor?" he added bitterly.

"No," said Dr. Langdon, emphatically, "I never made her an offer of that love."

"She is a noble girl," said Loring warmly, "and is worthy the love of any heart. I did love her, I do love her still, and will ever love her as long as life lasts," he added with emotion.

"Tell me, Loring," said Dr. Langdon, surprised at his manner, "were you never engaged to her?"

"Never," said Loring; "she told me frankly she did not love me, she did not deny she loved another, and I have good reason to believe that other was yourself."

It was now the doctor's turn to show emotion; "I will tell you Loring," he said, rising to his feet also, and speaking in low suppressed tones of deep feeling, "why I have not told Helen Linwood of the love you rightly guessed I felt for her. I was led to believe that she had engaged herself to you, and had wretchedly trifled with your feelings; such a woman could never be my wife, and the hardest struggle of my life has been my effort to conquer my love for her."

Loring advanced to the doctor, and taking his hand he said earnestly, "fate has blessed you, doctor; I know that Helen loves you—you are worthy of her love—God bless you both, may you be happy."

With a fervent pressure of the hand, he turned away, and taking his hat, left the house. Poor Loring, he did not dare to trust himself to speak farther, for the generous impulses of his soul were at mighty warfare with his selfish yearnings after his own happiness.

The following morning Helen was sitting alone when Dr. Langdon entered the pleasant parlor of Mrs. Linwood. There was something peculiar in his manner that made Helen's heart thrill, and when seated by her side he began to tell her of the past; how he had been deceived in regard to her; how long he had loved her, and why he had suppressed that love. Helen listened with a beating heart, and as he spoke, light flashed upon her mind, and she saw at a glance that she, too, had been deceived, and when he told her of his true and deep affection for her, and asked her to become his wife, she withdrew the hand he had held, while speaking, to hide the glad tears that came bursting from her eyes.

"Helen," said the doctor, grieved and alarmed at her agitation, "I did not mean to wound your feelings. If you do not love me, tell me candidly; if you do—if you could love me"—he paused for a reply—the hand she had withdrawn was replaced in his own, and with an impulsive movement the philosophical doctor folded her in his arms, and his lips rested upon her cheek!

It was a pleasant party gathered at Mr. Linwood's (Helen's father), at her cottage home. There were many of the mutual friends of Dr. Langdon and Helen; there were cousin Harry Linwood and his sweet wife; there was Frederick Loring, calm and thoughtful, but enjoying the satisfaction that he had contributed to the happiness of two he most loved; and there too was Helen, lovelier, sweeter than ever, and arrayed as a bride and leaning on the arm of her proud and happy husband, Dr. Langdon.

There, too, was Doctor Langdon's young and beautiful sister, and when in after time the love of Loring's manly heart was transferred to her, in her unbounded love and tenderness she taught him to forget his early disappointment. Clara Howland, embittered by her defeat, turned to one she inwardly despised, and married a man whose sole recommendation was his immense wealth, and when in after years the fashionable, heartless woman of the world, occasionally met the still lovely, and ever beloved wife of the universally esteemed doctor Langdon, with her bright face and beautiful children by her side, she would keenly feel, with a pang of envy and regret, that to her the unhappy and childless wife, wealth could not atone for the loss of the heart's dearest treasures, affection and esteem; but Doctor Langdon, and his happy home, made bright by the sunshine of affection's sun, left that the clouds that had so long hung over his heart and mind were all dispelled, and that to him, "Love," was no longer "in a mist."

MARSHALL NEY'S DEATH SCENE.—The following description of the last moments of this extraordinary and gallant man is taken from "Headley's Napoleon on Waterloo,"—The execution took place in 1815:

"The vengeance of the allied powers demanded some victim; and the intrepid Ney, who had well nigh put the crown on Napoleon's head at Waterloo, was to be one of them. Condemned to be shot he was led to the garden of Luxembourg on the morning of the 7th of December, and placed in front of a file of soldiers, drawn up to kill him. One of the officers stepped up to bandage his eyes, but he repulsed him saying, 'Are you ignorant that for twenty years I have been accustomed to meet ball and bullet?'"

He then lifted his hat above his head, and with the same calm voice that steadied his columns so frequently in the roar and tumult of the battle, said, "I declare before God and man that I never betrayed my country; may my death render her happy. Viva la France!" He then turned to the soldiers and striking his hand on his heart, gave the order, "Soldiers fire!" A simultaneous discharge followed, and the bravest of the brave sank to rise no more. He who had fought five hundred battles for France, and not one against her, was shot as a traitor."

The Louisville Times has an article upon "Gen. Cass and the Fugitive Slave Law." We read it in the hope of finding a statement of the reason why Gen. Cass, who was in his seat in the Senate when the vote upon the passage of the fugitive slave law taken, declined voting. We were disappointed.

Probably there was some "noise and confusion" in the Senate when the vote was taken upon the fugitive slave law, and of course Gen. Cass was, as usual, surrounded by "circumstances," but we should really like to see an authoritative statement of his ground for refusing to vote.

Our neighbors of the Times say that they do not remember by what accident it occurred that Gen. Cass did not cast his vote. Are they quite sure that they ever knew? If so, their forgetfulness is a great public misfortune.—*Low Jour.*

In laying off the new Congressional districts in Ohio, it is said that the Democrats, who have a majority in the Legislature, have terribly "aggrander" the State. As an evidence of this, it is said that the State, as just districted, would have chosen a large majority of Democrats to Congress at the same time that it gave its electoral vote to Henry Clay by 6,000 majority, and would have chosen fourteen Democrats in 1843 to seven Whigs and Free-soilers by the same vote that elected Mr. Ford Governor.—*Low Jour.*

Many have been ruined by their fortunes; many have escaped ruin by the want of fortune. To obtain it, the great become little, and the little become great.

Timidity is generally the fruit of selfishness; some men are so circumspect, so sensitive of danger, of things that may harm them, they know not how that they never can give, or say a generous word for another, without trembling.

If you grant a favor forget it, if you receive one remember it.

No promenade with men is ever so delightful as that which a child with his parents.

Let in the light on a nest of young owls, and they directly complain of the injury you have done them.

Happiness is promised not to the learned, but to the good.

No reflecting man can fail to see that three hundred and thirteen visits in a year of a carefully conducted newspaper must exert a great and blessed influence upon domestic life and happiness.

Sitting to sew by candle light, at a table with dark cloth on it, is injurious to the eye-sight. When no remedy presents itself, put a sheet of white paper before you.

We must not always speak all we know; that were mere folly; but what a man says, should be what he thinks, otherwise it would be knavery.

You've destroyed my peace of mind, Betsy," said a desponding lover to a transient lass.

"It can't do you much harm, John, for 'twas an amazing small piece you had, any way," was the reply.

Custom is the law of one description of fools and fashion of another, but the two parties often clash, for precedent is the legislator of the first and novelty of the last.

He who commands himself, commands to some extent the world also; for the more authority we have over others, the more command we exercise over ourselves.

The best thing to resist vice with, is love. The man who worships a virtuous woman, is as impregnable to the allurements of a wanton, as Gibraltar is to apple dumplings.

Study to be more consistent in principle and more uniform in practice, and your peace will be more unbroken.

Men and actions, like objects of sight, have their points of perspective; some must be seen at a great distance.

It is a Spanish maxim, that he who loathes wealth, loathes much; he who loathes a friend loathes more; but he who loathes his spirits loathes all.

A man should never put a fence of words around his ideas, because many who would otherwise give him a fair hearing, lack resolution to climb over such a rugged enclosure.

Man is every where, more or less, a religious being, that is to say in all countries, and at all times, he feels the tie which connects him with an invisible power.

It is said that none are so much to be pitied as the ministers or monarchs under age, and old men in love with maidens.

Be charitable; religion has humanity for a basis, and they who are not charitable cannot be Christians.

Straw plaits may be whitened by immersion in a weak solution of chloride of lime, and afterwards washing in clean water.

Where judgment has wit to express it, there is the best orator.

Practice flows from principle, for a man thinks, so will he act.

One of the many penalties we pay for longevity is the loss of those who have been dear to us in our pilgrimage.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

To all men, and at all times, the best friend is virtue; and the best companions are high endeavors and honorable sentiments.

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things, yet it is our own meditation that must form our judgment.

A beautiful oriental proverb runs thus: "With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin."

A warm heart requires a cool head. So a ship that carries a great deal of sails needs a first rate helmsman.

The storms of adversity are wholesome; though like snow storms, their drifts are not always seen.

Nature makes us poor only when we lack necessities, but custom gives the name of poverty to the want of superfluities.

To repeat what you have said in social intercourse, is sometimes a sad treachery; and when it is not treacherous, it is often foolish.

On the 1st of June, 1850, there were 8,100 papers printed in the United States.

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A man should never put a fence of words around his ideas, because many who would otherwise give him a fair hearing, lack resolution to climb over such a rugged enclosure.

Man is every where, more or less, a religious being, that is to say in all countries, and at all times, he feels the tie which connects him with an invisible power.

It is said that none are so much to be pitied as the ministers or monarchs under age, and old men in love with maidens.

Be charitable; religion has humanity for a basis, and they who are not charitable cannot be Christians.

Straw plaits may be whitened by immersion in a weak solution of chloride of lime, and afterwards washing in clean water.

Where judgment has wit to express it, there is the best orator.

Practice flows from principle, for a man thinks, so will he act.

One of the many penalties we pay for longevity is the loss of those who have been dear to us in our pilgrimage.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

To all men, and at all times, the best friend is virtue; and the best companions are high endeavors and honorable sentiments.

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things, yet it is our own meditation that must form our judgment.

A beautiful oriental proverb runs thus: "With time and patience the mulberry leaf

WEEKLY MESSENGER.

J. M. SHACKELFORD, EDITOR.
R. H. JOHNSON, EDITOR.
RICHMOND, MAY 21, 1852.
LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!
If you want to buy anything,
If you want to sell anything,
If you want to hear anything,
If you want to do anything,
If you want to say anything,
If you want to do anything,
ADVERTISE! ADVERTISE!

VALEDICTORY.

With this issue of the Messenger my connection with the paper ceases, as I have disposed of my interest in the establishment to Mr. B. H. JOHNSON, late of the "Western Whig," at Bloomington, Ill. Mr. J. will at once assume the position of one of the editors and proprietors of the Messenger, and it affords me pleasure to state that he comes well recommended as a gentleman of fine morals and good capacity.

The Messenger under the control of my late partner and Mr. Johnson, has my best wishes for its success, and I cheerfully commend it to a generous public for a liberal patronage.

To the subscribers and patrons of the Messenger, I tender my grateful acknowledgment for the confidence reposed in me, and the kind friendship so generously extended me during my association with the paper. S. V. ROWLAND.

SALUTATORY.

To-day it becomes necessary to introduce myself to the readers of the "Messenger" as one of its future conductors. It is with no little reluctance that I enter upon the high, responsible and important duties that are assigned me as one of the Editors of a public journal to cater for so many different minds; but notwithstanding the task is a laborious and difficult one, I expect, as I have had considerable experience in my profession, my humble efforts will be liberally rewarded if they merit favor.

I come among you kind readers, a stranger, trusting alone upon my own industry and labor to gain an humble place in your affections. With none other than honest motives in view, it may be expected that I should explain briefly the position which I shall assume upon all the leading topics of the day, which I shall, in connection with my worthy associate Mr. SHACKELFORD, endeavor to promulgate and disseminate through the columns of the Messenger.

The paper will continue to be what it has been, an humble organ of the Whig party. It will oppose the arbitrary exercise of the veto, or one man power; will advocate a judicious and well arranged tariff, discriminating in favor of American labor, and the manufactures and productions of our own country; for the improvement of our national bays, rivers and harbors. It will continue to give a hearty and cheerful support to the efficient, well regulated and patriotic administration of President Fillmore and his noble Cabinet. And let who will receive the nomination of the party to fill the chair, for the term which is to succeed the present, we shall honorably assist as far as is in our power, to elect those who are attached to the prominent and substantial party to which we have the honor of belonging, and "live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish," we shall continue to cherish and support them as long as they remain American Whigs, true to our glorious constitution and the best interests of our common country. But in the advocacy of the great cardinal principles which we consider of such vital importance to the people and country, we shall not forget the interests of our own country and State, for which our labors shall be unremitting and untiring. State Internal Improvements, Domestic Manufactures, Literature, Science, Education and Agriculture, shall receive due and prompt attention; and last though not least, a reasonable space in each issue shall be devoted to the homes, to the hearts and firesides of our worthy and very liberal patrons; to family felicity—to the poetry of life—to domestic comforts and to the hope of a blest immortality. In short, we expect to keep our readers advised of all the wonderful and interesting improvements which seem to advance the business of the country, as they are to be seen in every walk of life.

In view of all the above important suggestions, I would remark, that the present is certainly the most propitious time to subscribe for a paper of all others. It will be remembered that another very important Presidential election is close at hand, the result of which, will probably settle the destiny of the party for a number of years. Efforts are already being made for a tremendous struggle. The opposition are on the alert, throughout the entire Union, and the time has arrived when no good Whig should remain cold and indifferent about matters which are not only of such vital importance to the party, but to the whole of this broad Union. And I can conceive of no better method to arouse the proper feelings and sentiments, than the extensive circulation of a good reliable newspaper for the guidance, instruction and enlightenment of the people. This is a field in which every good Whig can labor and make available. The question now is, will you do it? If all those who are already enlisted in the enterprise in this

and the adjoining counties would but manifest the proper spirit and do their duty, great good could be accomplished. What say you? Wait, ponder well this matter, and let us get up an excitement, such an one as has never before been witnessed in this District. Do you love your party? Do you cherish and admire the wholesome and essential doctrine it inculcates? Do you desire to keep them in the ascendancy. Then at once enter the field of labor and work manfully for the desired object, and unparalleled success will crown your efforts. R. H. JOHNSON.

AN AFFRAY.—We learn that a very serious difficulty occurred a few days since at Georgetown, between Edward Stevenson, and Capt. Carrick, in which the former was killed. The origin of the affray, was it seems, very simple. Stevenson had made a publication in the paper at Georgetown in relation to Carrick's attentions to a young lady, at which Mr. C. became offended, and hostile messages were passed between them. They met in Georgetown, had some words, drew pistols, and fired nearly at the same instant. Stevenson's ball passing through the hat of his antagonist, and that of Carrick's piercing the heart of the former, which killed him instantly. Mr. S. leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. Both of these gentlemen are said to be highly respected in the community in which they lived.

Our thanks are due Hon. JONAS BELL, of Tenn., for a copy of his admirable speech upon non-intervention, delivered in the U. S. Senate on the 23d ult. It is an able production, and reminds us more of the times when the speeches of our Senators were efforts of which the nation could well boast. In any speech of the present session of congress, in it are arrayed many unanswerable arguments why our government shall not depart from the line of policy to foreign nations adopted by Washington and the fathers of the Republic. Mr. B. is a statesman of enlarged and liberal views, a sound, unflinching Whig, and a gentleman of a high order of talents. If the Senate was composed of all such men as Mr. B. the nation could point with pride and pleasure to it as a dignified, able and great body.

THE PLOW.—We are happy to welcome "The Plow" as an exchange. It is a monthly agricultural journal, published in New York, and edited by Solon Robinson, Esq. Its pages are well filled with entertaining and instructive papers upon Agricultural, horticultural and rural affairs. It is a work that should have an extensive circulation among farmers, planters, nurserymen and breeders of stock. Each number contains 32 pages of matter, handsomely printed, upon clean white paper. Price only 50 cents a year, in advance. Dirt cheap. Address C. M. Saxton, 152 Fulton St., New York.

CAMPAIGN PAPER.—We have just received the prospectus of a Campaign paper to be printed at the office of the Louisville Journal, by Messrs. PRENTICE & HENDERSON. It is probably useless for us to say a word in behalf of the Journal, from the simple fact, that it has already a world-wide reputation, and the very valuable service it has rendered and the labor its editors have performed in preceding campaigns, are sufficient guarantee that it will ever be a valuable auxiliary in the great cause of truth and justice, and an eye-sore to the foggy and cringing demagogues of the opposition.

This paper will be commenced early in June and continued till the close of the canvass, the last number to contain the entire election returns from every State in the Union. We hope it will receive a hearty support. The following are the terms: Fifty cents a copy; 82 for five copies; 85 for fourteen copies; Thirty-three copies for \$10. For any remittance over \$10, it will be directed at 25 cents for each subscriber. Address post paid Prentice & Henderson, Louisville.

DON'T FORGET TO READ THE advertisement of P. M. SMITH, who is this week letting his "joys be known." Call on him and we'll warrant he'll give you "fits." His stock is superb for we have examined it, and he is determined to give good bargains in his line. We don't want any better evidence of his superior and refined taste, than the method he has adopted to let everybody know, he is "still in town," and determined to do what is right. Just try him, for his stock will certainly fill the eye of the most fastidious.

NORWEGIAN COLONY.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says: "Ole Bull in his recent visit to Washington, succeeded in purchasing about 80,000 acres of land, and is now taking measures to bring over a Norwegian colony. Ole Bull himself intends to settle in the State of Virginia, where he has also purchased some lands, and is about shortly to make arrangements for an early occupation of them."

UPON our first page will be found an interesting story entitled "Love in a Mist."

UPON our fourth page will be found several instructive papers upon agriculture and horticulture.

Let School Teachers examine that card addressed to them in to-day's paper.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

THE POSTAGE LAW.—In the U. S. Senate, Mr. Rusk has given notice to reduce the postage of newspapers and other printed matter. There can be no doubt of the expediency of such a measure—the necessities of the people require it. The law as it now stands, is unequal, unjust, and oppressive. It costs more to send a paper to a remote point than the postage on a letter for the same distance.

MR. FILLMORE AT HOME.—Mr. Fillmore's home is at Buffalo in Erie county. In the recent election of delegates to the Whig national convention, his friends have carried sixteen of the twenty towns in the county, some of them unanimously, and every ward in the city of Buffalo. Those who know him best have the highest opinion of him.

WHAT A TRAIN!—During three weeks, no less than seventeen hundred teams passed through Joliet, Illinois, on their way to California. They were, chiefly, from Michigan and Northern Indiana.

George W. Walker committed suicide by shooting himself, not long since, at Pikeville, Tenn. His wife had left him although they had only been married about two weeks.

During the week ending on the 9th instant there arrived at New York 14,627 immigrants.

On Friday last \$330,000 in specie, was received at St. Louis by steamers from the Missouri. It belongs mostly to Santa Fe traders.

CALIFORNIA FORTUNES.—It is calculated that out of every hundred persons who have gone to California, fifty had been ruined, forty no better than they would have been had they remained at home, five a little better, four something better still, and one has made a fortune.

In New York, artificial hands are made of wood, steel and gutta percha. Covered with a glove, no one could detect its falsehood, and with it the wearer can fold a newspaper, take up a cup of coffee, put on his hat, use a knife or spoon, and even place a ring on a lady's finger. The inventor and manufacturer of this novelty is Wm. Selpho, of that city.

HISTORY OF ILLINOIS.—Ex-Gov. Reynolds is engaged in writing a history of Illinois from the time of Marquette's discoveries, 1763, to 1818.

The amount of specie shipped from New York from January 1 to May 8 was \$7,789,333.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S SPEECHES.—The entire labor—consuming a year's time—of editing and preparing for the press the six volumes of Webster speeches, was voluntarily performed by his friend Edward Everett without compensation. The first edition has been sold; the State of Louisiana purchased six hundred sets.

The New York Express says:—"The demand for railway bonds for European account is unabated. We have heard of considerable sales of the bonds of different companies having been made up for that object. Western city and country bonds are also well thought of by the agents for European capitalists. A large amount of orders have been recently received for various descriptions of these securities."

It is announced in one of the London papers that Mr. MACAULAY is preparing a new edition of the two volumes of his History of England already issued, and that his publisher has called in all the copies of the first edition to which he can get access. This looks as if some important alterations were to be made in the work.

It is said that the pending negotiations between the Secretary of State and the British minister, and also the representatives of the States of Central America, have been brought to a conclusion, and that the result is a treaty satisfactory to all parties. The rumor is corroborated by the fact that the Secretary has left the city on a visit to Massachusetts, to be absent about a fortnight, and that the Nicaragua minister has also departed.

MAINE.—Gov. Hubbard has ordered a Special Election for Congress in the Lincoln District, to fill the seat of Hon. Charles Andrews, deceased. The Election takes place on the 7th of June.

MARKING NEWSPAPERS.—A circular from the First Assistant Postmaster General decides that marking an advertisement in a newspaper, sent by mail, does not subject the package to letter postage.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT NINEVEH.—Private letters from Nineveh state that Col. Rawlinson, who is now conducting the excavations abandoned by Mr. Layard, "has opened out the entire place of sepulchre of the Kings and Queens of Assyria." "There they lie," we are told "in huge stone sarcophagi, with ponderous lids, just as they were deposited more than 3,000 years ago."

Ex-Senator Hannegan has been placed under bonds to answer to the proper authorities for the killing of his brother-in-law, Captain Duncan. He suffers the most intense anguish on account of the unfortunate occurrence.

TURNPIKES.—We call attention this week to another communication from X. upon the subject of Turnpike roads in the county, in which he sets forth the interest of the lawyer, physician, mechanic and merchant in having good roads. His arguments to these classes are plain but forcible, and we would gladly see all aroused to duty in this particular.

We are behind almost every County in the State, of any thing like the magnitude and importance of ours, in making good roads. Garrard county, though much smaller in population and wealth than Madison, is now engaged in making three turnpike roads to their county limits, one of which is the road to our town.

Clarke county is just about completing a road to Boonsboro' on the border of our county, in another direction from that of Garrard, and are we, the people of Madison, who have the reputation abroad of having more money than almost any other county, to stand still and see our neighbors make good roads to our doors as it were and not join them? We do hope for the honor of our county, and to keep up the high reputation abroad, that the citizens of town and country, will unite and adopt some plan by which we shall go to work and have good roads, thereby increasing our importance at home and abroad, and adding to the business, growth and wealth of both town and country.

We care not what plan is adopted so the end is accomplished. We have long since believed that a good turnpike road from this to the Big Hill, one to Irvine, one to Winchester and one to Lancaster, would be the means of greatly increasing the growth and business of the town, and the value of lands all along these roads would be greatly enhanced. No man can look seriously at the matter without being convinced of the truth of what we say. Reader, ponder well these matters as connected with your interests and that of your children, and as X. says "act," do your part and then try and get your neighbor to do his.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A very serious accident occurred on the Lexington and Frankfort railroad, eight miles from the former city, on the first of this week by which two ladies were killed. The particulars as they appear in the Observer & Reporter are about as follows: It seems that the ladies—Mrs. EMEN and her daughter who lived about 10 miles from Lexington near Rusk's Mill—were returning in a barouche from town, in company with the son of the elder lady, who was driving the vehicle. The barouche was crossing the railroad at the instant the cars came up under full headway, and the latter striking the former tore it to pieces, and crushed the females in the most horrible manner, causing their deaths immediately. The little boy escaped unhurt, being on the front seat, and probably jumping out just before the cars reached the crossing.

The cars were immediately stopped, and the bodies of the unfortunate victims were properly cared for by the conductor and sent to their residence. We have conversed with several of the passengers who concur in the opinion that the accident was unavoidable, and that no blame is attributed to the engineer, the usual signals upon approaching a crossing having been given. We have no space for further particulars.

The only telegraphic news of importance up to this date is, that Hon. Fitz Henry Warren, First Assistant Postmaster General has resigned his office. No reasons have as yet been given for this act. We regret to record the fact knowing his office cannot be filled with a better or more efficient man. He has discharged his duties faithfully and honorably, for which he will receive the gratitude of a nation. He has been the first officer for a number of years to ferret out and expose the corruption which has been heretofore kept in the dark, consequently, he has been an eye-sore to those whose sins have been made bare to the people. We hope he may obtain a more lucrative position.

Mr. Goddard, Chief Clerk in the department of the Interior, has also resigned.

The latest despatch from Washington City announces that Mr. Clay's health is worse than it has been. We regret to learn this fact, as from present appearances there is but little room to hope that this venerable patriot and statesman can long survive the ravages of disease. God be merciful, is the prayer of the Union.

NORTHERN FARMER.—This is the title of a handsomely printed Agricultural paper, hailing from Utica, N. Y. We have received five numbers of this work, and although it has not received as close an examination as it deserves, yet we are prepared to recommend it to public favor. It is published monthly, and contains sixteen royal octavo pages, and is published at 25 cents per year. This is certainly very cheap and no farmer ought to be without an agricultural Journal, when such inducements are held out to them.

Young Montesquieu, the insane Frenchman, concerned in the terrible tragedy at Saint Louis, has been committing further violence since his return to France, and has been lodged in an insane asylum.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Weekly Messenger.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In my last communication on the construction of Turnpikes, the positive and direct interest of the Farmer in the matter was exhibited, but while he is largely interested, other branches of industry are also affected for good. Though the produce is the stay and support of the consumer, yet they have relative interests by the promotion of which each party is benefited. The learned professions, while the large portion of those whose talents are thus engaged, live in the Town, yet, in their business, are nevertheless, intimately associated and connected with the people of the Country. Their business, for the most part, arises from the Country. Let us take the Lawyer, and see whether or not he has "any part or lot in the matter." During the pendency of court, or between its sittings when preparation are being made for cases, have the Lawyers never had reason to complain of the condition of roads? Has it not frequently happened that important matters are seriously affected by the inability of parties and witnesses to attend their business, arising from the condition of the roads? Are not cases poorly prepared continued or lost and increased labor and expense unavoidable, on this very account? But some people say, that Lawyers "need no fostering care" and are "an necessary evil." Grant it and yet the argument is not affected. The fault if any, exists, not in the profession itself, but in the men who devote their time and talents to it, as much as in the disposition of the people to create a necessity for their services, and so long as trade lasts, so long will difficulties and misunderstandings arise, the settlement of which will be by the courts at law. Then what is the argument? Lawyers are advantaged by facilitating their business, as well as by comfortable means of conveyance from one Court to another, and parties are advantaged by the same facilities, as well as by a reduction of cost.

Then there is the Physician. People will get sick, and though a Doctor's Bill, is an Eye-Sore, yet when "fever burns" they are sent for. Does he not want a safe, comfortable road on which to travel, in foul weather and fair? Cannot he afford to travel for smaller mileage, and yet make more money, besides saving horse and rider, if on a good road than through the mud? Is not his health somewhat seriously affected by the difficulties of travel, and will he not cheerfully be taxed in some way or other, to avoid the most slavish part of his Profession? And here the bleared interest of the farmer and Physician is seen. The farmer's medical bill is smaller, while the Physician makes as much or more money in being enabled to ride more and do a larger business. The Mechanic, has a special interest to subserve in the construction of roads. Of course he cannot depend alone upon the Town for the sale of his mechanism, but has to turn his attention to the wants of the farmer. Make the roads, and he will have an increased demand, quicker sales, and an active business, all of which enables him to sell at smaller profits and make more money. The supply and demand alone regulates the price in every description of trade, but there is there must be some regulator to the supply and demand. In some instances the scarcity of money shortens both; but in every case it is impossible for the Farmer to have delivered at his house, without material injury, articles of mechanism, and he from necessity does not want them, the demand falls below the supply and the mechanic is injured. If for instance, the roads are in such condition as to preclude the use of a Carriage, notwithstanding the willingness and ability of the Farmer to purchase one for the use of his family, they, the family, are forced to forego its comforts, and the manufacturer must look for a customer elsewhere. Make the road and each party is benefited.

The merchant is interested. The making of good, permanent roads, will largely increase his business, and enable him to sell at a smaller advance upon Eastern prices. Let his store at all times be accessible, and my word for it, he will thank the man or set of men who took it into their heads to make roads, thereby putting money into his Coffers.

Then this matter affects the four classes—the Farmer, the Physician, the Mechanic and the Merchant. They have a special and blended interest, and yet, they seem content to live as "their fathers did." This is an age of improvement and enterprise, and the man or community who is content to live behind the age, will ere long find himself or themselves the losers.

And, now, as to the creation of a fund for the construction of Roads.—There are those, and he is spoken to their credit, who have made every effort to construct roads, by voluntary subscription. They have taken liberal shares of stock, and induced others to do the same and yet every effort has been a failure. The people as a mass, have clung to the "Almighty Dollar," with a tenacity, only equalled by their desire to increase it, little dreaming that in the outlay of one dollar on roads, they are benefited much more than "interest upon interest."

The road tax is a scare-crow, and made so by political demagogues, and any expenditure "pro bono publico," voluntary or involuntary is a tax. Roads cannot be made without money, and that scheme by which the money can be had, with the least oppression, is the best. In lieu of a better one, I give you mine. It is that a special tax of 10 to 20 cents on the \$100 of taxable property, be levied and collected by the Sheriff, to be paid over by him to Commissioners appointed by the County Court, whose duty it shall be to loan that money at interest, until by adding the levies of several years, a fund sufficient is created, to commence, say four roads, and that this levy, used by the Commissioners as above be continued until the roads are completed. After a sufficient fund is raised to commence the roads, and part of them built the interest on the money, and tools on the roads, will shorten the time of the yearly levies. It seems to me that such a course might be pursued, and that not a man in the whole County would feel the Tax a burden, while to his astonishment, the Roads would be made. It might require from four to six years, after their commencement to complete them, but in the mean

time, a large number of laboring men would be employed, who would consume the products of the farmer, and in this manner but little of the capital go out of the County.

What think you, fellow citizens of the importance of this enterprise, and of my plan for its accomplishment? If either suits your views: act—and act promptly, but if some other method for the making of roads suits you better, act upon that. We need action.

PASSAGE OF THE HOMESTEAD BILL.—The Homestead Bill passed in the House of Representatives yesterday. What the Senate will do with it remains to be seen. Here is a summary of the principal provisions of the bill:

Sec. 1. Provides that any person who is the head of a family and a citizen of the United States, or any person who is the head of a family and had become a citizen prior to the first day of January, 1852, as required by the naturalization laws of United States, shall, from and after the passage of this act, be entitled to enter, free of cost, one quarter section of vacant and unappropriated lands, or a quantity equal thereto, to be located in a body, in conformity with the legal subdivisions of the public lands, and after the same shall have been surveyed.

2. The person applying for the benefit of the act to make an affidavit that he or she is the head of a family, and is not the owner of any estate in land at the time of such application, and has not disposed of any land to obtain the benefit of the act.

3. Refers to the duties of the land register.

4. All lands acquired under the provisions of this act shall, in no event, come liable to the satisfaction of any debts contracted prior to the issuing of the patent therefor.

5. If, at any time after filing the affidavit required, and before the expiration of five years, it shall be proven that the person locating on such lands, shall have changed his or her residence, or abandoned the said entry for more than six months at any one time, then the land to revert back to the government, and be disposed of as other public lands are now by law.

6. If any individual, now a resident of any State or Territory, and not a citizen of the United States, but at the time of making application for the benefit of the act shall have filed a declaration of intention so to do, as required by the naturalization laws of the United States, and shall become a citizen of the same before the issuing of the patent, as made and provided for in this act, such person shall be placed upon an equal footing with the native born citizens.

7. No individual is permitted to make more than one entry under this act.

Plank Roads.

A WRITER in speaking of the benefits of plank roads, observes that the farmer has what he never had before—a good road every day in the year—the same in all seasons, and can select for his travel, days when he cannot work on the farm, taking, with great ease, in half the time, three times what he could formerly carry. His woodlands acquire a value that they never had before, from the ease with which his timber or wood is carried to market. His farm increases in value from ten to fifteen per cent. The wear and tear to his horses, harness, and vehicle is reduced at least one half, leaving a surplus in his pocket after paying tolls, which would otherwise have been spent on repairs. His produce of whatever kind, can be conveyed to market with one half the expense attendant upon carrying it over the old road, from the increase in quantity he is able to carry at a single load; and he can with the greatest facility avail himself of all advantages of churches, and neighborhood and friendly intercourse.

Farmers take one and a half solid cords of green wood to market, when formerly, a half and three quarters of a solid cord was considered a load; 80 bushels of rye and 100 of oats, when formerly they carried but 40 and 50 bushels. This is done at the rate of four miles an hour, whereas three miles, with a team, was considered rapid traveling, when the road was in tolerable order. A manufacturer at Utica, New York, formerly transported from the railroad to his establishment, a distance of seven miles, ten bales of cotton per day, with two teams, which made each but one daily trip; but on the recently constructed plank road, one team performs the journey twice, delivering fifteen bales a day. The average weight of a bale of cotton is 5 cwt., therefore, one team is equal to the work of 75 cwt., while on the old road it was equal to only 25 cwt. And these loads are considered fair average burdens, without the energies of the team being unfairly taxed.—Chicago Dem.

The Louisville Courier, of Saturday has the following:

Cholera and Ship Fever on the River.—The steamer Indiana, that arrived from New Orleans yesterday, had about 150 deck passengers, mostly Irish immigrants, just taken from a ship. There was much sickness among them, and some twelve or thirteen had cases of Ship Fever and Cholera, five of which proved fatal. Two Irishmen, one Irish woman, an Irish child, and a German, were the victims. The cholera cases were very violent, and caused death in a few hours.

The same paper of Monday says: Fatal Sickness on Steamboats.—We learn that there was a great deal of sickness and many deaths on the steamer Moro Castle that reached here yesterday morning from New Orleans. The disease was a species of ship fever, which was confined to the deck passengers, who were mostly German emigrants. When the boat reached Cairo, the mouth of the Ohio, there were five dead bodies on the deck. They were buried at Cairo. A great many of the poor creatures were landed at that point quite sick. From a passenger we learn that there were 8 or 10 deaths on the boat.

On the J. P. Tweed that passed up Sunday, there were many emigrant passengers, among whom a good deal of sickness prevailed, and two died.

Oh! how we long for warm weather.

INTERVIEW OF THE HON. JOHN M. BOTTS WITH GEN. SCOTT.—Determination of the latter to remain Silent.—The Hon John M. Botts, a delegate from Virginia to the Whig Convention in a letter to the Richmond Whig dated Washington, May 31, in which he thus speaks of an interview he had that morning with Gen. Scott in relation to his publicly "defining his position" on the compromise:

I had a very long, free and full interchange of views with him, and I found his position to be precisely this in reference to writing: he is differently advised by friends North and South.

a large majority including many from the South, urging him to remain silent. This condition of things embarrasses him not a little, as his individual preference would be to publish his views at large, while he does not feel himself at liberty, in his present position, to take the bits between his teeth, in disregard of the advice of much the larger portion of his friends from both sections of the country. If he writes, he obliges a small and perhaps offend a large number of those whose counsels he ought to listen to; while if he remains passive, he gives no particular cause of offence to either.

Gen. Scott occupies no doubtful or equivocal position on the compromise, nor does he desire to do so; and if he did I would not support him, even if nominated. His views are decidedly extended to every man who approaches him, no matter to what party or section he may belong. He is accessible to every respectable man in the country, who chooses to approach him, and he has never hesitated to say that he is in favor of the compromise measures in all their parts, and opposed to any disturbance, agitation or alteration of the fugitive slave law; and he enjoins confidence and secrecy on no man to whom he makes the communication.

Under the circumstances mentioned, he has come to the conclusion (and I incline to think wisely) that the true course for him to pursue is to publish nothing, unless he shall be the nominee; when, if the convention shall adopt a course that will make his acceptance necessary, or otherwise afford him the opportunity, he will speak out freely, and fully, and this would please him, in my opinion, in a more elevated position than if he were to permit himself now to be bullied into writing to receive the nomination.

ANOTHER CUBA EXPEDITION.—Rumors of another Cuba expedition being organized have been current for months; but they have been generally treated as unworthy of foundation. We have reason to believe that there is good foundation for them; that ere long the project will be attempted. The following is from the New York Express:

Another Cuba Expedition on the Tapis.—Private letters from New Orleans, from an authority likely to be well informed, intimate that the rumors in some of the Southern papers relative to another expedition for the invasion of Cuba are by no means without foundation. The "Lone Star Association," the avowed mission of which is, in the cant phrase of the day, to "extend the area of freedom," are said to be industriously at work, and arranging their plans, so as to avoid the disasters encountered by previous expeditions to Cuba, and with a view of making the success of the next invasion a matter beyond doubt. Affiliated societies are known to exist to other States, and it is believed that the amount of funds in their hands, raised by voluntary contribution, is considerable.

We have at present no further particulars, but the letter before us referred to above says: "Before many months pass away, you must not be at all surprised to hear that the Star Spangled Banner waves victoriously over the walls of the Moro."

LAND WARRANTS.—The annexed information in regard to the transfer of land warrants is from Thompson's Reporter:

GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

April 29, 1852. Sir: If the warrantee died after the warrant was issued, the heirs, if adults, jointly must assign; if minors, their guardian, having previously obtained an order from the court having proper jurisdiction, can alone assign their interest therein; if there are both adult and minor heirs, the former and the guardian of the latter must unite in making the assignment.

An executor cannot assign a warrant under said act, unless specific directions are given by the testator to him to dispose of the same.

If the warrantee died before the warrant was issued, it is null and void, and must be returned to the commissioner of Pensions, who will cancel the same and issue another in the name of the widow, (if he left one), if he left no widow, but minor children, the warrant will be issued in their names; if he left neither widow nor minor children, there exists no right in any other person thereto. Very respectfully your obt. serv't., J. BUTTERFIELD, Commr.

To J. THOMPSON, Esq., Land Warrant Dealer, No. 2 Wall Street, New York. Remarks.—If the warrantee died after the issuing of the warrants, proof of the fact must accompany the warrants, and proof of heirship must also accompany the certificate of a probate court, under seal, stating the time of the death of the warrantee, and giving the name of the widow, or if no widow, of each an every child, designating which are minors and which are of age. The widow is entitled to the warrant. If there is no widow, then the children are entitled to it. If there are neither widow nor children, the warrant is null and void.

MONEY MATTERS.—The N. Y. Tribune of Friday, the 14th inst., says:—The supply of money appears to be increasing, and large call loans were made to-day at 4 per cent. on good collaterals. The range is 4 1/2 per cent. for loans and paper.

At Philadelphia, money is abundant, and the rate of interest is gradually falling. The Banks are in want of good paper, and have offered to take choice lots as low as 5 per cent.

BY TELEGRAPH.

From the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC.

New York, May 7.

The Atlantic arrived with 69 passengers.

Money is steady; consols for money and account 99 1/2.

American stocks are quiet and unchanged.

The Bourse (Paris) was unsettled, owing to the current report that the Emperor of Russia had given orders to sell his heavy investments.

The Debts strongly favor the American expedition to Japan.

What is now being done by Americans is the realization of the dream of Columbus.

Lord Derby assured the government he contemplates no change in the departure of the mail steamer for America.

On Monday the Militia bill was taken up. Cobden opposed it. He did not believe any man of common sense considered England likely to be invaded, but if the country was really afraid let 500 ships line the coast rather than transfigure citizens into military people.

Bright followed in the same strain. The debate was resumed Tuesday, and subsequently postponed till Wednesday.

In the House of Lords, Lord Lyndhurst called attention to the case of Solomon.

Lord Campbell expressed the hope that Jews would be admitted into Parliament.

Lord Derby said he would offer no opposition.

The superintendent of the English company sent to California to take possession of Fremont's property, stating that the difficulties relative to the title, &c., induced him to abandon it.

Arthur O'Connor died April 23d.

Paris papers state that the refusals to take the oath to the constitution and President are more numerous than expected.

In several departments, members of the General Council and some of the tribunals of commune have been suspended in consequence of their refusal.

The fete of May 10th causes great excitement.

The reported diminution of the French army in Rome is unfounded.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

New York, May 17.

The Daniel Webster from San Juan arrived with \$400,000 gold and San Francisco dates to the 16th ult.

Business of all kinds was brisk. The Independence, Oregon, and Northerner had arrived at San Francisco.

The general news is unimportant. The massacre by the Klamath Indians is confirmed.

The sloop-of-war Vincennes had arrived.

The Indians in Scott's valley murdered 150 whites and stole property worth \$250,000.

Application had been made to the Governor to expel the Indians from Klamath and Shasta.

New York, May 14.

The steamer Troy while on her way from Albany last evening, was run into by an unknown schooner, and her cook killed.

The return for Whig delegates to the National Convention, in this State, so far show the election of 19 Scott and 7 Fillmore.

The Washington correspondent of the Commercial says the letter of HULSMAN does not state that he was instructed to withdraw on account of the reception of Kossuth, though there is scarcely a doubt of it. Neither does he request that his letter be communicated to the President. The letter itself is an eccentric, querulous, and not very dignified epistle.

WASHINGTON, May 14.

The appointment of the following consuls were confirmed: Henry Monroe, at Aspinwall, New Grenada; Mr. Walcott, at Caracas; Spiridon Lodoico at Port Mahone; John Morandi at Port Daniel; Joseph Herriques, at Melbourne, Australia; Judah Levy, at Leluan, Morocco; Manuel Barcena, at Vigo, Spain; Francis Ogden, at Manchester, England; Geo. G. Sergeant, as Surveyor of Wisconsin; Pierce B. Reading, Indian agent for California.

The Tehuantepec Treaty—Hulseman Letter.

WASHINGTON, May 13.

Important advices from Mexico relative to the rejection of the Tehuantepec treaty are understood to have been received in this city. The Mexicans consider that the Garay grant was obtained by bribery and corruption. Mr. Lerer on the rejection of the treaty made its ratification an ultimatum at the hazard of war.

President Arista has appealed from this ultimatum to President Fillmore, representing the impossibility of acceding to the Garay grant, even under the threat of war—but the same time urges the readiness of Mexico to grant the right of way upon firm and liberal terms. The Garay grant will doubtless be rejected.

HULSMAN'S letter to Mr. WEBSTER covers several pages. One chief cause of his withdrawing is the obnoxious articles which have appeared in the public journals relative to his transactions with the government.

The letter concludes by returning thanks to the President for kindness, and asking the Secretary of State to accept assurance of his high consideration.

Mr. BALMIST, the Austrian Consul at New York is to act in the place of HULSMAN.

PITTSBURGH, May 17, M.

There are 11 feet 6 inches water and stationary. Considerable rain has fallen within the past 10 days.

Private Commodore and Order of the Bath.

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HIS BILL AT WASHINGTON.

The following is a copy of Kossuth's bill at Washington, presented to the Senate and by that body ordered to be paid. The bill is endorsed as correct by Shields, (Dem.) and Steward (Free Soil.) while the other member of the committee, Gen. Cass, as usual in such cases, amid the "noise and confusion" caused by its presentation, dodged the responsibility and had nothing to do with it.

Danville Tribune.

WASHINGTON, 13th March, 1852.

The Senate of the United States.

To Board for Governor Kossuth and Suite, having 10 parlors and 22 chambers, 134 days—23 persons, \$3,583 00

Sundries—Champagne, Sherry, Madeira, Cigars, Lemonade, Bar-bill, Washing, Medicine, Post Office Stamps, Portage and Messenger, Hawk-bird paid at different times, Telegraphs, Sugar, Brandy and Whisky in rooms, Porter and Ale, Bivalves, Barber's bill—amounting in all to 658 82

Bill for Carriages engaged for Governor and Suite, 319 50

Examined and approved, \$4,556 32

(Signed) JAS. SHIELDS, Com.

Received of A. Dinkins, Secretary of the Senate, Four Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty-Six Dollars and Thirty-Two Cents, in payment of the within bill.

(Sign'd) P. T. & M. BROWN.

March 12, 1852.

A strange circumstance is chronicled in the Middlebury (Ga.) Record as having occurred in Lowndes county in that State a few days since. In the year 1835, a little boy, the son of Mr. Ashley Lawson, got entangled in trying to swallow a chinquapin and from that time has been troubled with a cough similar to croup every winter. This spring his parents thought he would die, (being worse than usual) but he coughed up the chinquapin. On examination it had a bony covering about one sixteenth of an inch thick on it. On removing the osseous substance, the chinquapin was found to be perfectly sound, the marks were on it where he had scraped it with his knife before trying to swallow it. He is now in good health and free from the cough, with which he has been troubled so long.

For the Weekly Messenger.

CHARADE.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 20, 2, 10 is a plant used a great deal.

My 13, 8, 4, 16 is what every man wants.

My 11, 14, 16, 17, 18 is what every farmer has.

My 6, 8, 11, 1 is what every body wants.

My 20, 21, 4, 17, 21, 9 is a fowl.

My 22, 12, 8, 13, 23 is found in a school-room.

My 14, 18, 3, 4, 24 is a name for a boy.

My 10, 15, 19 is a name of a girl.

My 4, 5, 19 is a kind of garment.

My whole is the name of a residence of one of the greatest men living.

A.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The friends of Emancipation of Madison County are requested to meet at the court-house, in Richmond, on Monday Court day, being the 7th day of June next, to appoint delegates to the National Free Soil Convention to be held in Pittsburg, for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, and to transact such other business as the party desires.

W. P. HARRIS, H. DOOLIN, SCOTT KIMBALL, G. C. SMITH, J. H. RAWLINGS, DR. J. HOWARD, C. M. CLAY, R. STAPP, HENRY HAWKINS, THOM. COYLE.

COMMERCIAL.

Weekly Review of the Markets.

LOUISVILLE, May 18, 1852.

Market pretty much unchanged, though dull in provisions, and rather firmer in Hempen fabrics. The weather is clear and quite cool.

BAGGING AND ROPE.—There is rather more firmness in sales of 345 pieces of bagging sold at 114, 114-1/2 and a sale of 70 pieces of rope at 12-1/2. Sales of 250 coils rope at 64-1/2.

CHINESE.—Sales of 150 boxes Western at 70.

FLAXES.—Dull at 90.

FLOOR AND GRAIN.—Sales of flour continued as small lots from stor at \$3 40-43 45. A sale of 250 bushels of corn, 100 e, at the wharf, at 33c; also, sales from stores at 35-40c, 1 sicks. Sales of 130 bags at 25c, including bag e.

HAY.—Sales of 60 bales pure timothy at the wharf at \$10 per ton.

GRAIN.—We quote sales of 75 bags Rio Coffee at 10-10-1/2 and light sales of 100. Sales of sugar at 54-55c. Plantation molasses 33c; sugar 40-42.

PROVISIONS.—We quote sales of 410 lbs mess pork at \$16 25 per bbl. Bacon for mess at 7 1/2 for 10 mess; and all kinds of hams, sides. Salt from stores at 14c for shoulders, 9c for hams, 9-10c for ribs and 10-12c for clear sides.

TO ACCO.—The receipts are ample, and the sales to date the heaviest ever made, amounting to 245 bbls at \$2 80 to \$5 05 for hogs to feed, and 1 e of hhd. coffee at \$5 10, \$5 20, \$5 25, \$5 35, \$7 00 and \$7 05.

WHISKY.—Sales of 210 bbls at 164 for the bulk, and 164c for the retail.

CIN INSATI, May 18, M.

Sales 400 bbls flour at \$3 30-33 55. Sales Whisky firm at 164c. Provisions dull sales 500 kgs prime lard at 10c. Groceries are firm. Butter declining; 20 kgs prime sold at 164c.

New York, May 18, M.

Cotton firm and active. Flour is improving; 3,200 bbls of State \$4 25, Ohio \$4 12-1/2-1/4, and 27; Rye Flour is to feed and quoted at \$3 31. Wheat and Rye inactive. Corn is brisk; 15,000 bushels round yellow sold at 63, mid W. at 63-1/2.

Pork variable; prime held at 15 62; mess \$19 50. Cattle weak and 1 Bco n quiet; lard is weak at 10-10-1/2. The high prices asked for groceries, naval stores, and rice, check sales.

BALTIMORE, May 18, M.

Flour—Sales 4000 bbls Howard Street at \$4—no generally held at \$4 06. Wheat and yellow Corn \$1 65-1 65-1/2, Oats 35-36c.

New York, May 18, M.

Cattle—Sales 500 head at \$2 75-2 75-1/2, and 1 1/2 for the bulk.

Dial, on day, at the residence of Mr. Dinkins, Secretary of the Senate, at 10 o'clock, P. M.

Children—A child named John, aged 10 years, was found dead in the city of New York, on the 15th inst. The child was found by a man named John, who was a friend of the child's father. The child was found in a state of decomposition, and was taken to the residence of Mr. Dinkins, Secretary of the Senate, at 10 o'clock, P. M.

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NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to W. McCLEANAHAN & SON, or W. McCLEANAHAN either by note or account, will please call and settle as they are determined to close up their business.
Jan. 10—11.